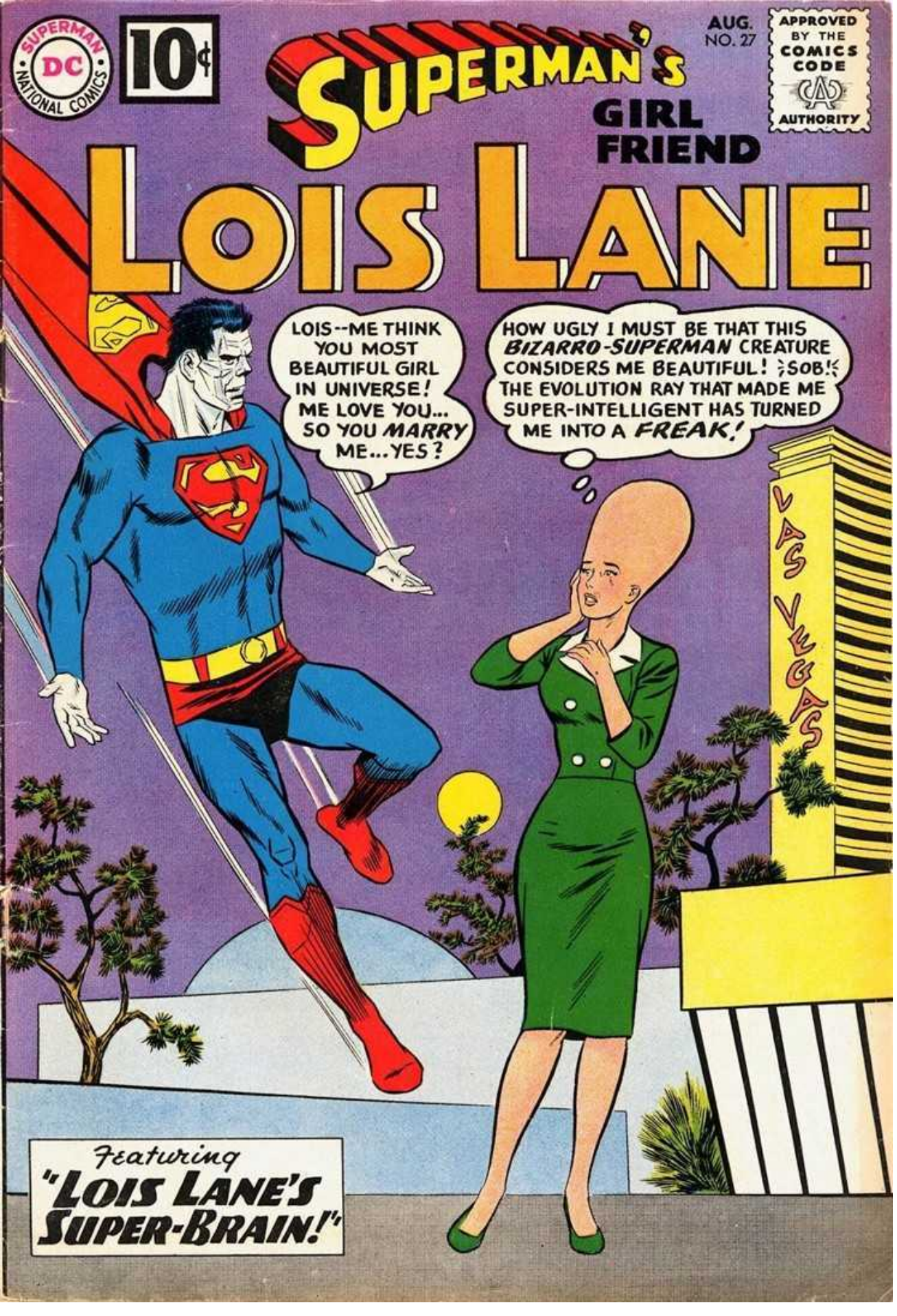
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
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AUG.
NO. 27
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
LOIS LANE
LOIS--ME THINK YOU MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN UNIVERSE! ME LOVE YOU... SO YOU MARRY ME...YES?
HOW UGLY I MUST BE THAT THIS BIZARRO-SUPERMAN CREATURE CONSIDERS ME BEAUTIFUL! ;SOB!; THE EVOLUTION RAY THAT MADE ME SUPER-INTELLIGENT HAS TURNED ME INTO A FREAK!
LAS VEGAS
Featuring
"LOIS LANE'S SUPER-BRAIN!"

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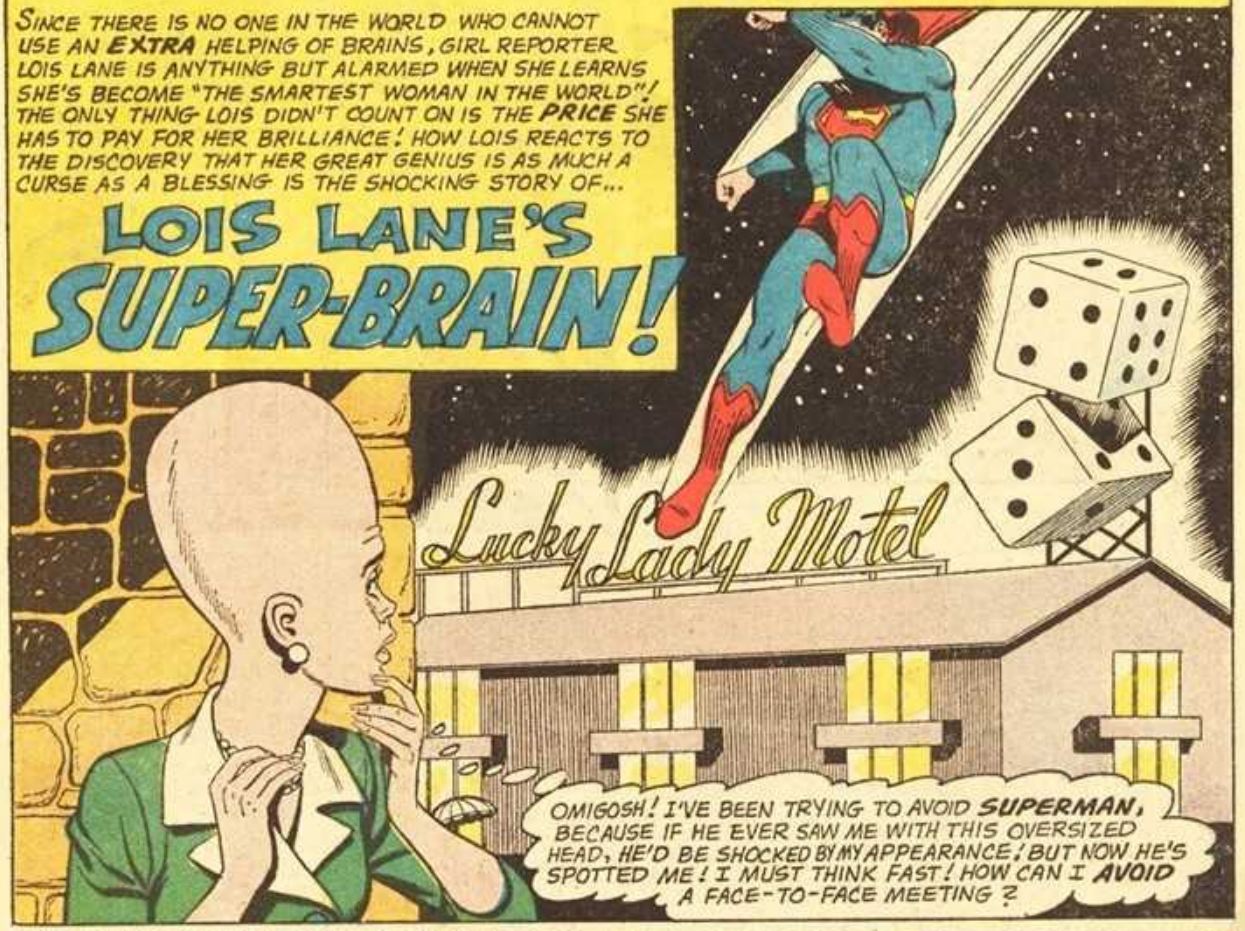
SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND

LOIS LANE

SINCE THERE IS NO ONE IN THE WORLD WHO CANNOT USE AN **EXTRA** HELPING OF BRAINS, GIRL REPORTER LOIS LANE IS ANYTHING BUT ALARMED WHEN SHE LEARNS SHE'S BECOME "THE SMARTEST WOMAN IN THE WORLD"! THE ONLY THING LOIS DIDN'T COUNT ON IS THE **PRICE** SHE HAS TO PAY FOR HER BRILLIANCE! HOW LOIS REACTS TO THE DISCOVERY THAT HER GREAT GENIUS IS AS MUCH A CURSE AS A BLESSING IS THE SHOCKING STORY OF...

LOIS LANE'S SUPER-BRAIN!


Lucky Lady Motel
OMIGOSH! I'VE BEEN TRYING TO AVOID SUPERMAN, BECAUSE IF HE EVER SAW ME WITH THIS OVERSIZED HEAD, HE'D BE SHOCKED BY MY APPEARANCE! BUT NOW HE'S SPOTTED ME! I MUST THINK FAST! HOW CAN I AVOID A FACE-TO-FACE MEETING?

ONE MORNING IN **METROPOLIS**, AS REPORTER LOIS LANE ARRIVES AT AN ELECTRONICS LABORATORY...

I ASKED MY SISTER, LUCY LANE, TO ACCOMPANY ME WHEN I INTERVIEW PROFESSOR HOLT FOR A DAILY PLANET ARTICLE! HAS SHE SHOWN UP YET?
OH, YES! YOUR SISTER IS WITH THE PROFESSOR NOW! FOLLOW ME, PLEASE!
PRIVA
KEE
OU

SHORTLY, IN PROFESSOR HOLT'S LABORATORY...

GOSH, LOIS! THE PROFESSOR'S BEEN TELLING ME ALL ABOUT HIS NEW INVENTION! IT'S A FANTASTIC COMPUTER THAT ABSORBS ELECTRICAL BRAIN WAVE IMPULSES FROM THE MINDS OF BRILLIANT PEOPLE AND STORES THEM UP!
PERHAPS I'D BETTER EXPLAIN, MISS LANE!

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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND, LOIS LANE, No. 27, August, 1961. Published monthly, with the exception of March, June, Sept., and Dec. by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVE., NEW YORK 22, N. Y. Mort Weisinger, Editor. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S., $1.00 including postage. Foreign, $2.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. © 1961 by Superman, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.

ACTUALLY, MY INVENTION IS A **BRAIN BANK** THAT COLLECTS THE WISDOM AND KNOWLEDGE OF GREAT PEOPLE! IT HAS ALREADY ABSORBED THE INTELLIGENCE OF **HUNDREDS** OF FAMOUS PEOPLE!

AMAZING! I CAN'T WAIT TILL I SEE IT IN ACTION!

LATER, AS A FAMED YALE MATHEMATICIAN PERMITS THE CONTENTS OF HIS BRAIN TO BE TRANSFERRED...

I SOON HOPE TO MAKE THE MACHINE WORK IN **REVERSE**... AND GIVE "BRAIN TRANSFUSIONS" TO PEOPLE! THEN THE **TOTAL** KNOWLEDGE IN THE **BRAIN BANK** COULD BE TRANSFERRED TO ONE PERSON!

WOW! HE'D BECOME THE WORLD'S SMARTEST MAN!

$E = mc^2$...
$X^2+7XY=19736$
$\star A+\star B=$
$72°$...

PRESENTLY, AS THE PROFESSOR SEES HIS LAST GUEST TO THE DOOR...

QUICK, LUCY! BEFORE THE PROFESSOR RETURNS, TAKE MY PICTURE FOR THE ARTICLE! I'LL PUT ON THE BRAIN HELMET, AS IF MY MIND WERE BEING ADDED TO THE **BRAIN BANK!**

GOSH, LOIS! M-MAYBE YOU SHOULDN'T...

THAT AFTERNOON, AS CELEBRATED GUESTS ARRIVE ONE BY ONE TO CONTRIBUTE THEIR INTELLECT TO PROFESSOR HOLT'S **BRAIN BANK**...

AS YOU KNOW, DR. VON SCHMITT IS A RENOWNED ARCHEOLOGIST!

YES, I MET HIM LAST MONTH WHEN CLARK KENT AND I COVERED THE OPENING OF A TOMB DR. VON SCHMITT DISCOVERED IN EGYPT!

DORDOGNE HORSE
UPPER AURIGNACIAN AGE
IPSWITCH EOLOTHS
HALLSTATT CULTURE

FINALLY, AS A GREAT ZOOLOGIST MAKES HIS CONTRIBUTION...

YES, MISS LANE, IT IS MY THEORY THAT IF I REVERSED THIS SWITCH, THE CONTENTS OF THE **BANK** WOULD FLOW BY ELECTRICAL IMPULSE INTO ONE PERSON'S HEAD! OF COURSE, THE TRANSFER MUST BE REPEATED DAILY, MANY TIMES, OR IT WOULD WEAR OFF IN A WEEK OR SO!

HMM...VERY INTERESTING!

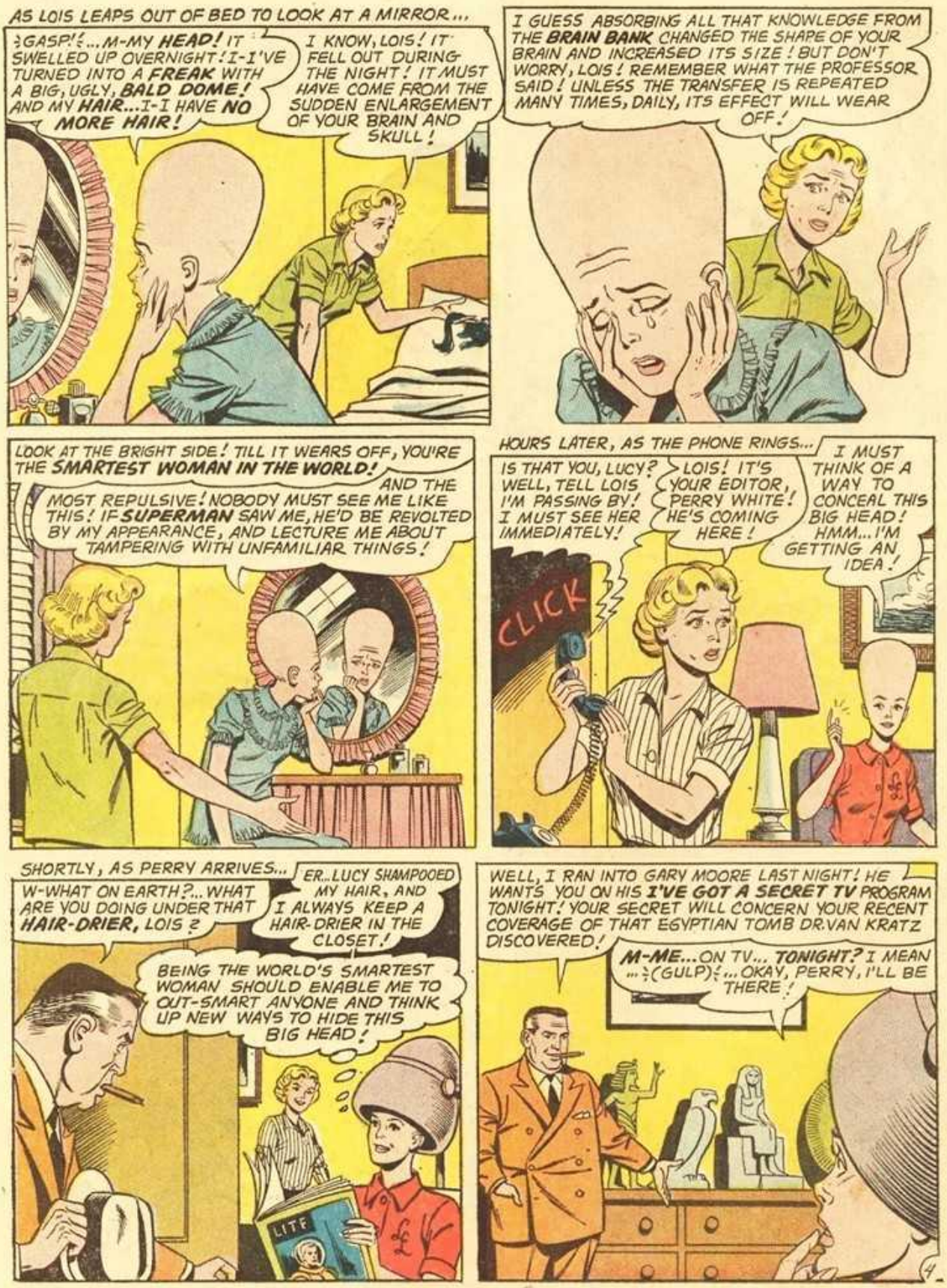
VIVERRIDAE...
MUSTELIDAE...
METACHEIROMYS
ELASMOTHORIUM
CONDYLARTHRA

DON'T BE SILLY, LUCY! WHAT CAN GO WRONG? I'LL JUST ADJUST THESE WIRES, AND...

LOOK OUT, LOIS! YOU'RE **REVERSING** THE SWITCH!

CLICK

YEEEOOOWW!
OMIGOSH, LOIS! BY REVERSING THE CURRENT, THE KNOWLEDGE OF HUNDREDS OF GREAT MINDS IS ENTERING YOUR HEAD!...GASP!... EVERYTHING INSIDE THE BRAIN BANK IS NOW OCCUPYING BRAIN!
ZZZZZZ
SOON, AS LOIS RECOVERS FROM HER SHOCK...
DON'T BE SILLY! THAT WAS JUST THE PROFESSOR'S THEORY! PROBABLY NOTHING HAPPENED! BUT LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE HE FINDS OUT I TAMPERED WITH HIS APPARATUS!
TAMPERED WITH IT? SISTER, I'M ONLY HOPING YOU DIDN'T ROB THAT BRAIN BANK!
LATER THAT EVENING, AS THE TWO SISTERS WALK TO LOIS' APARTMENT...
GOSH, THE STARS ARE BRIGHT TONIGHT, LUCY! DID YOU KNOW THAT THE CEPHEID VARIABLES ARE OUR MOST DEPENDABLE STARS? AND THAT IT WAS THE DELTA STAR IN THE CONSTELLATION CEPHEUS THAT WAS THE FIRST CEPHEID STAR TO BE DISCOVERED?
HUH? HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT?
YOU NEVER KNEW ANYTHING ABOUT ASTRONOMY BEFORE...GASP!...THE BRAIN BANK! AN ASTRONOMER'S BRAIN MUST BE PART OF THE TOTAL BRAIN YOU ABSORBED! YOU WERE THINKING WITH HIS MIND!
DON'T SAY THAT, LUCY! I-IT'S TOO WEIRD... THINKING I HAVE HUNDREDS OF MINDS IN MY HEAD!
THE FOLLOWING DAY, JUST BEFORE DAWN...
LUCY! M-MY HEAD ACHES SO, IT WOKE ME UP!...GROAN!... OHH... THE PAIN!
WAIT! I'LL GET YOU SOME ASPIRINS!
METACHEIROMYS... IPSWITCH EOLITHS...
DORDOGNE HORSE ELASMOTHORIUM...
$X^2+7y=19738$...
$\angle A+\angle B=72°$
BUT WHEN LUCY TURNS ON THE LIGHT...
OH, NO! NO!...GASP!... IT'S... IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
W-WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHAT ARE YOU STARING AT? WHAT'S WRONG? FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE... TELL ME!


AS LOIS LEAPS OUT OF BED TO LOOK AT A MIRROR...
GASP!... M-MY HEAD! IT SWELLED UP OVERNIGHT! I-I'VE TURNED INTO A FREAK WITH A BIG, UGLY, BALD DOME! AND MY HAIR... I-I HAVE NO MORE HAIR!
I KNOW, LOIS! IT FELL OUT DURING THE NIGHT! IT MUST HAVE COME FROM THE SUDDEN ENLARGEMENT OF YOUR BRAIN AND SKULL!
I GUESS ABSORBING ALL THAT KNOWLEDGE FROM THE BRAIN BANK CHANGED THE SHAPE OF YOUR BRAIN AND INCREASED ITS SIZE! BUT DON'T WORRY, LOIS! REMEMBER WHAT THE PROFESSOR SAID! UNLESS THE TRANSFER IS REPEATED MANY TIMES, DAILY, ITS EFFECT WILL WEAR OFF!
LOOK AT THE BRIGHT SIDE! TILL IT WEARS OFF, YOU'RE THE SMARTEST WOMAN IN THE WORLD!
AND THE MOST REPULSIVE! NOBODY MUST SEE ME LIKE THIS! IF SUPERMAN SAW ME, HE'D BE REVOLTED BY MY APPEARANCE, AND LECTURE ME ABOUT TAMPERING WITH UNFAMILIAR THINGS!
HOURS LATER, AS THE PHONE RINGS...
IS THAT YOU, LUCY? WELL, TELL LOIS I'M PASSING BY! I MUST SEE HER IMMEDIATELY!
LOIS! IT'S YOUR EDITOR, PERRY WHITE! HE'S COMING HERE!
I MUST THINK OF A WAY TO CONCEAL THIS BIG HEAD! HMM... I'M GETTING AN IDEA!
CLICK
SHORTLY, AS PERRY ARRIVES...
W-WHAT ON EARTH?... WHAT ARE YOU DOING UNDER THAT HAIR-DRIER, LOIS?
ER... LUCY SHAMPOOED MY HAIR, AND I ALWAYS KEEP A HAIR-DRIER IN THE CLOSET!
BEING THE WORLD'S SMARTEST WOMAN SHOULD ENABLE ME TO OUT-SMART ANYONE AND THINK UP NEW WAYS TO HIDE THIS BIG HEAD!
LIFE
WELL, I RAN INTO GARY MOORE LAST NIGHT! HE WANTS YOU ON HIS I'VE GOT A SECRET TV PROGRAM TONIGHT! YOUR SECRET WILL CONCERN YOUR RECENT COVERAGE OF THAT EGYPTIAN TOMB DR. VAN KRATZ DISCOVERED!
M-ME... ON TV... TONIGHT? I MEAN ... (GULP)... OKAY, PERRY, I'LL BE THERE!

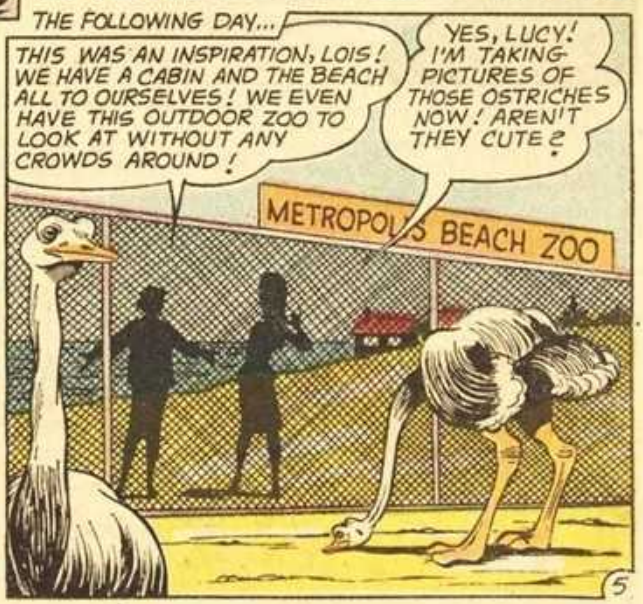
SOON, WHEN PERRY LEAVES...
YOU'RE CRAZY FOR ACCEPTING, LOIS! HOW CAN YOU FACE A TV AUDIENCE WITH THAT HEAD?
QUIET, LUCY! IDEAS ARE COMING TO ME FAST AND FURIOUS! THESE SOUVENIRS I BROUGHT BACK FROM EGYPT ARE GIVING ME A BRAINSTORM!

THAT EVENING, AS LOIS APPEARS ON THE I'VE GOT A SECRET SHOW...
OKAY, PANEL! MEET OUR MYSTERY GUEST! THE HOOD WAS HER OWN IDEA! CAN YOU GUESS HER SECRET?
TEN TO ONE IT CONCERNS HER HEAD! MAYBE SHE'S THE WORLD'S UGLIEST WOMAN!

NOPE! YOU'RE WAY OFF!
GARY MOORE SHOULD KNOW HOW CLOSE THAT GUESS CAME! BUT MY UGLINESS IS NOT SUPPOSED TO BE MY SECRET! SO LET 'EM GUESS AWAY! THEY'LL BE SHOCKED WHEN I REMOVE THE HOOD!

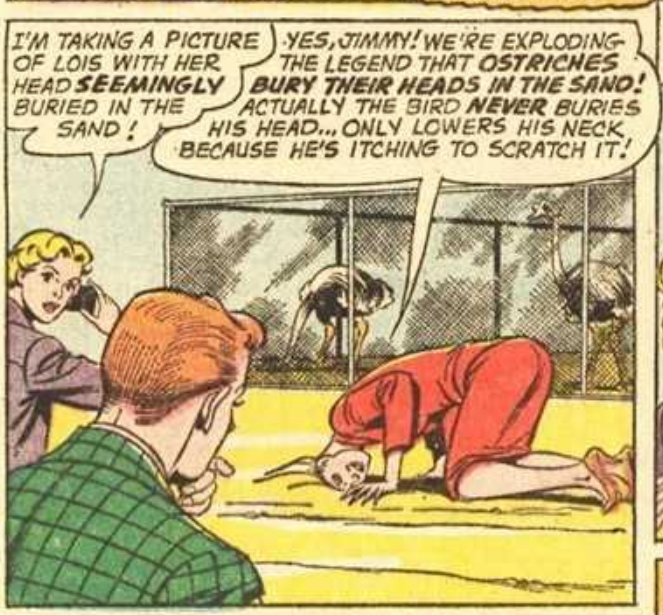
SOON AFTER, WHEN THE PANEL IS STUMPED AND LOIS REMOVES HER HOOD...
HER SECRET IS THAT SHE'S LOIS LANE, THE PLANET REPORTER WHO WAS PRESENT AT THE OPENING OF A NEWLY-DISCOVERED EGYPTIAN TOMB! TO SYMBOLIZE THIS, SHE IS WEARING THE FAMED EGYPTIAN QUEEN NEFERTITI CROWN AND HAIR-DO!
HA! HA! IF THEY ONLY KNEW WHAT WAS UNDER THE CROWN!

LATER THAT NIGHT, AT LOIS' APARTMENT...
WELL, I GOT AWAY WITH IT TONIGHT! BUT MY LUCK CAN'T HOLD OUT! IT'S BETTER IF WE GO AWAY FOR A FEW DAYS, LUCY! I KNOW OF AN ISOLATED PLACE WE CAN RENT ON METROPOLIS BEACH! NOBODY COMES THERE OFF-SEASON!
A GOOD IDEA! YOU CAN PHONY UP SOME EXCUSE TO PERRY WHITE!


THE FOLLOWING DAY...
THIS WAS AN INSPIRATION, LOIS! WE HAVE A CABIN AND THE BEACH ALL TO OURSELVES! WE EVEN HAVE THIS OUTDOOR ZOO TO LOOK AT WITHOUT ANY CROWDS AROUND!
YES, LUCY! I'M TAKING PICTURES OF THOSE OSTRICHES NOW! AREN'T THEY CUTE?
METROPOLIS BEACH ZOO

SUDDENLY, THE GIRLS HEAR A FAMILIAR VOICE...
LUCY! LOIS! WHERE ARE YOU? IT'S ME, JIMMY OLSEN!
GOOD GRACIOUS, LOIS! JIMMY'S HERE! HE'S SURE TO SEE YOU! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
HMM... HAVING THE BRAINS OF A ZOOLOGIST DOESN'T HURT ONE BIT IN A CASE LIKE THIS! LISTEN CLOSELY, LUCY...
WHAT IS LOIS UP TO? CAN SHE PREVENT JIMMY FROM SEEING HER?

SHORTLY, AS JIMMY APPEARS ON THE TOP OF A SAND DUNE...
OH, THERE YOU ARE! SOMEBODY AT THE OFFICE SAID HE SAW YOUR CAR TURN IN HERE YESTERDAY AND ¿GASP!¿... HEY, LUCY! WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
QUIET! CAN'T YOU SEE WE'RE BUSY?


I'M TAKING A PICTURE OF LOIS WITH HER HEAD SEEMINGLY BURIED IN THE SAND!
YES, JIMMY! WE'RE EXPLODING THE LEGEND THAT OSTRICHES BURY THEIR HEADS IN THE SAND! ACTUALLY THE BIRD NEVER BURIES HIS HEAD... ONLY LOWERS HIS NECK BECAUSE HE'S ITCHING TO SCRATCH IT!

OKAY! THAT PICTURE SHOULD BE A HONEY! NOW, JIMMY, TAKE ME TO A RESTAURANT! I'M DYING FOR A HAMBURGER! SEE YOU LATER, LOIS!
ER... YEAH! SEE YOU LATER! YOU SURE WILL DO ANYTHING FOR A NEWS-STORY, LOIS!
HA! HA! I USED MY HEAD IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE!

THEN, AS THEY DRIVE OFF...
LUCY WAS SMART TO DRAG JIMMY OFF! THIS CONVINCES ME THAT IF I HIDE OUT, IT HAD BETTER BE FAR AWAY FROM METROPOLIS! I'LL PHONE PERRY THAT I'LL TAKE THE TWO WEEKS VACATION DUE ME RIGHT NOW... AND I'LL HEAD FOR THE WIDE, OPEN SPACES!

THAT NIGHT, ON A HIGHWAY...
I'LL TRAVEL BY NIGHT, AND SLEEP IN MOTELS BY DAY! WHEN I GET OUT OF THE CAR, I'LL COVER MY HEAD WITH A VEIL! THAT WAY, I CAN KEEP OUT OF SIGHT TILL THIS WEARS OFF!

DAYS LATER, LOIS ARRIVES IN THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS GAMBLING TOWN...

I HOPE THE BRAIN-TRANSFER WEARS OFF BEFORE **SUPERMAN** SPIES ME! WITH HIS X-RAY VISION, THERE'D BE NO FOOLING **HIM!** HMM... LOOKS LIKE I'M IN **LAS VEGAS!** MAYBE I'LL SPEND THE NIGHT HERE!

Las Vegas Inn
- VISIT OUR GAME ROOMS
- SEE OUR TROPICAL DANCE REVIEW
- 20 SHOW GIRLS IN CARIBBEAN COSTUMES

SHORTLY, AS LOIS STOPS AT A MOTEL...

THIS **LUCKY LADY MOTEL** IS WELL NAMED FOR **ME!** I COULD **USE** SOME LUCK HERE... **IN NOT BEING DETECTED!**

Lucky Lady Motel

PRESENTLY, AS LOIS HEARS AN UNHAPPY DISCUSSION OUTSIDE HER ROOM...

I AGREE, DARLING! WE SHOULD'VE NEVER COME TO LAS VEGAS ON OUR HONEYMOON... WHERE I COULD LOSE ALL OUR MONEY GAMBLING! BUT TONIGHT I'M GOING TO THE LAS VEGAS INN TO RECOUP MY LOSSES WITH MY LAST FEW DOLLARS!

GOSH... I KNOW THAT GIRL!

SHE WENT TO SCHOOL WITH ME! I MUST HELP HER HUSBAND REGAIN THEIR MONEY! I REMEMBER PASSING THE **LAS VEGAS INN** AND SEEING A NEON SIGN ADVERTISING A TROPICAL DANCE REVIEW! UM-MMM! AN IDEA IS HITTING ME!

AN HOUR LATER, AT THE LAS VEGAS INN...

HAVING THE **MIND OF A GREAT PRIVATE EYE** HELPS ME TO SLINK UNSEEN THROUGH THE SHADOWS! ALSO, I HAVE HIS GREAT POWERS OF OBSERVATION! 20 SHOWGIRLS WERE ADVERTISED, BUT I COUNT ONLY **19** ON STAGE! THAT MEANS THERE SHOULD BE **ONE UNUSED COSTUME** BACKSTAGE!

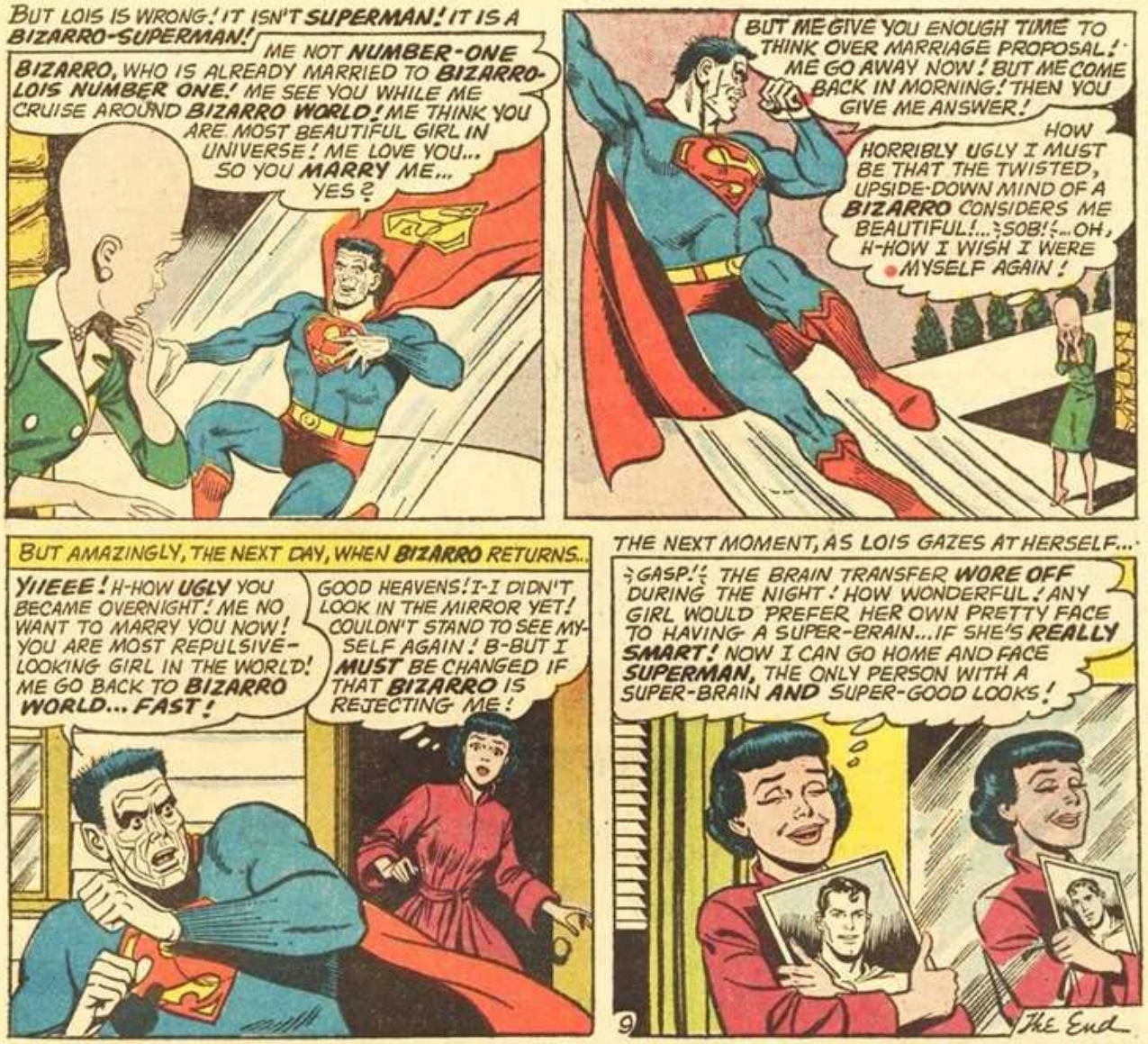
SOON...

EVERYBODY INVITED
Come to our
SCIENCE FICTION COSTUME BALL
TONIGHT

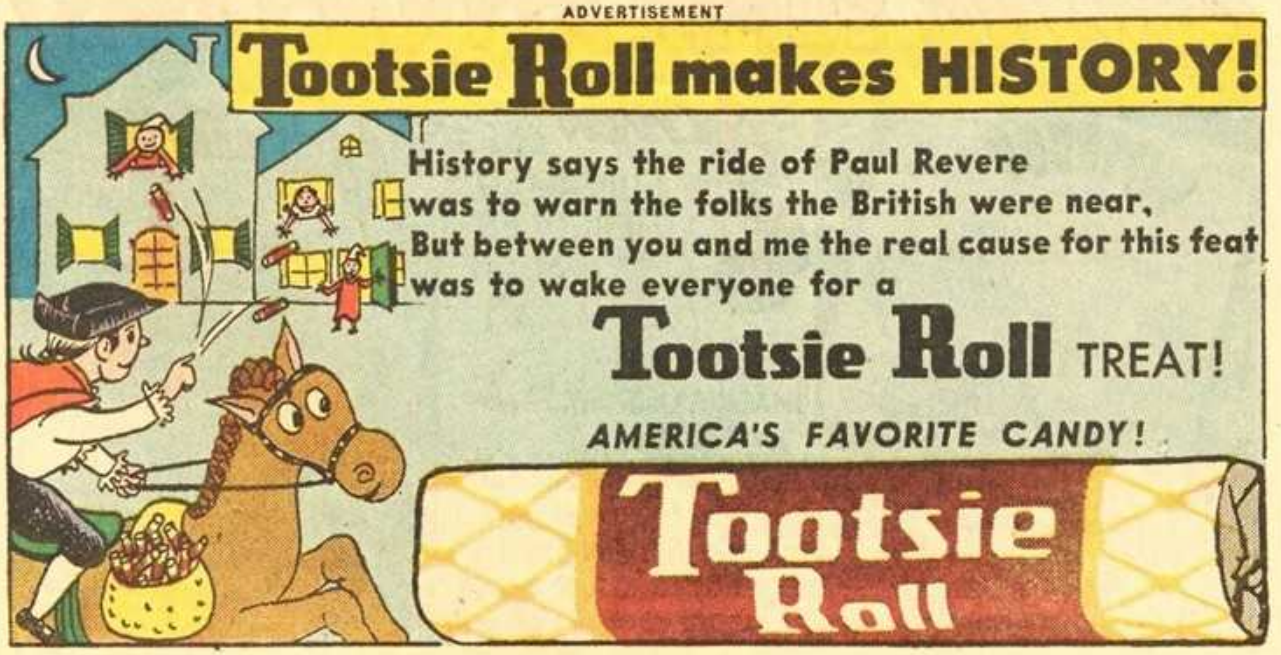
I HOLLOWED OUT THE BOTTOM OF THIS BASKET SO IT FITS SNUGLY OVER MY HUGE DOME! NOW I'LL WAIT TILL THE SHOW IS OVER... THEN WANDER INTO THE GAMBLING ROOM TO HELP THAT YOUNG MAN WIN BACK HIS BANKROLL!

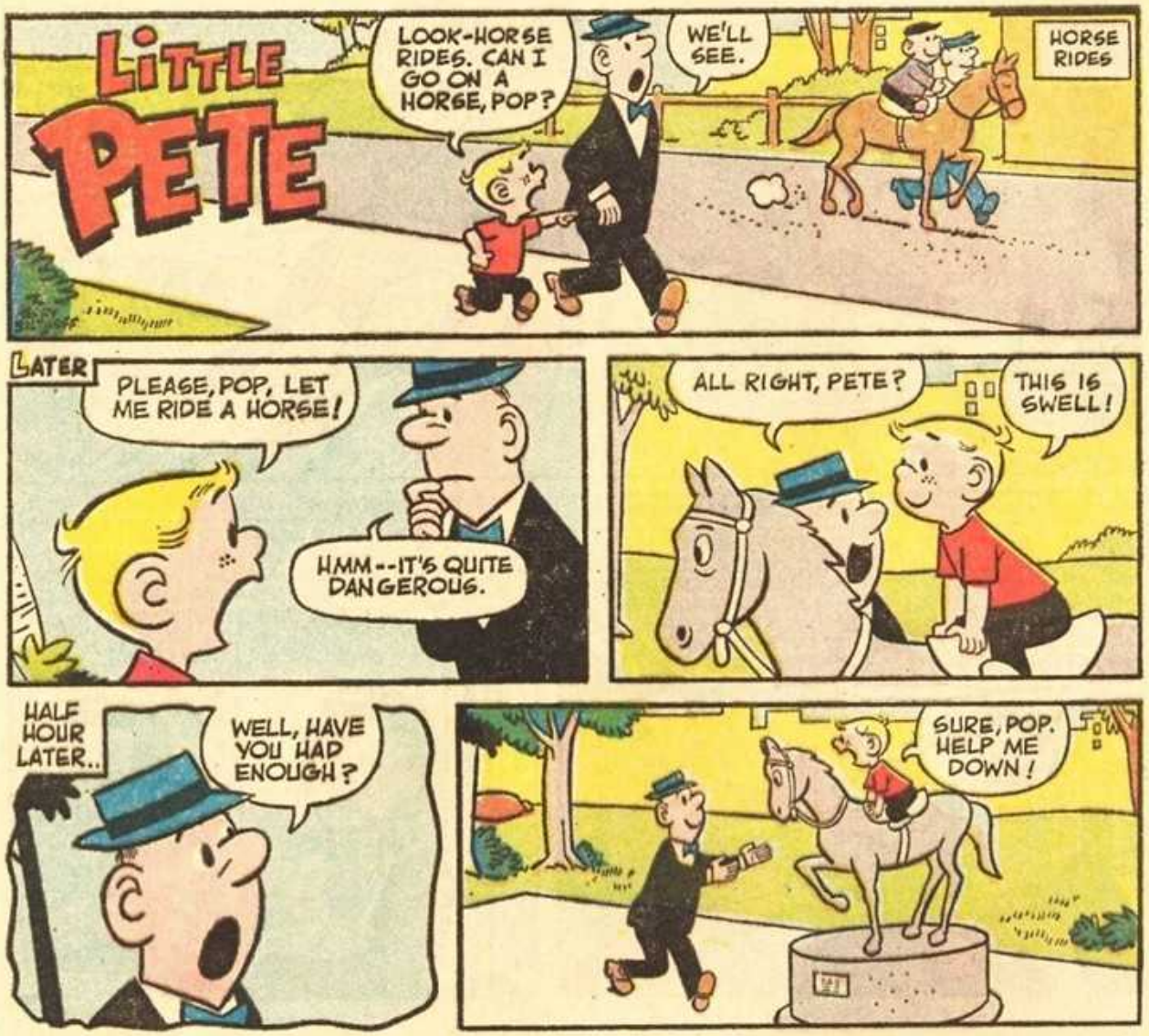
DRESSING ROOM
KEEP OUT

SHORTLY, AS LOIS SPOTS THE UNHAPPY YOUNG MAN AT A ROULETTE WHEEL...
THANKS TO HAVING THE BRAIN OF A MATH GENIUS, I'VE COMPUTED ALL THE ARITHMETICAL PERMUTATIONS AND COMBINATIONS NECCESSARY TO WIN AT ROULETTE...
ER... YOUNG MAN! YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR LUCK BY BETTING MY SYSTEM! HERE... FOLLOW IT!
I COULDN'T DO WORSE THAN I HAVE!
PRESENTLY...
I-I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I'VE WON BACK THE MONEY I LOST! SHALL I CONTINUE BETTING? I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU SAY!
QUIT AND DON'T PLAY AGAIN! I FEEL MY LUCK HAS COMPLETELY RUN OUT FROM HERE ON!
THEN, AFTER LOIS HASTILY CHANGES BACK TO HER OWN CLOTHING IN A DARK CORNER...
GOSH, WHAT A WEIRD BALL! THE PLACE IS JAMMED WITH MASQUERADERS IN SCIENCE-FICTION COSTUMES! I MIGHT RUN INTO SOMEBODY I KNOW! I BETTER SNEAK OUT FAST!
SCIENCE-FICTION COSTUME BALL
EVERYBODY WELCOME
BUT AS LOIS TRIES TO LEAVE THE HOTEL...
YOU SAID IT, BERT! YOU CAN'T LEAVE, MISS! WE'RE JUDGING THE COSTUME CONTEST... AND IF YOU DON'T WIN FIRST PRIZE, I'LL TAKE A ROCKET TO THE MOON!
HEY, SAM... GET A LOAD OF THIS COSTUME! WHAT MAKEUP! ISN'T IT A PIP?
B-BUT...
JUDGE
JUDGE
MINUTES LATER, IN THE BALLROOM...
THE JUDGES UNANIMOUSLY AWARD FIRST PRIZE TO THE LITTLE LADY WITH THE BIG, UGLY HEAD! HER MAKEUP IS SO ARTFUL, IT ACTUALLY LOOKS LIKE HER OWN HEAD!
THEY MAY THINK I'M CRYING TEARS OF HAPPINESS AT WINNING, B-BUT... SOB!... THEY'RE TEARS OF MISERY BECAUSE I'VE BECOME NOTHING BUT A FREAK!
BUT LOIS' BIGGEST SHOCK AWAITS HER AS SHE APPROACHES HER MOTEL...
LOIS! WAIT!
SUPERMAN! HE'S SPOTTED ME... GASP!! ...HE'LL SEE THIS HEAD IS NO MAKE-UP JOB! MY LUCK REALLY HAS RUN OUT NOW! SUPERMAN WILL TURN AWAY FROM ME... IN REVULSION!
by Lady Motel


BUT LOIS IS WRONG! IT ISN'T SUPERMAN! IT IS A BIZARRO-SUPERMAN!
ME NOT NUMBER-ONE BIZARRO, WHO IS ALREADY MARRIED TO BIZARRO-LOIS NUMBER ONE! ME SEE YOU WHILE ME CRUISE AROUND BIZARRO WORLD! ME THINK YOU ARE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN UNIVERSE! ME LOVE YOU... SO YOU MARRY ME... YES?
BUT ME GIVE YOU ENOUGH TIME TO THINK OVER MARRIAGE PROPOSAL! ME GO AWAY NOW! BUT ME COME BACK IN MORNING! THEN YOU GIVE ME ANSWER!
HOW HORRIBLY UGLY I MUST BE THAT THE TWISTED, UPSIDE-DOWN MIND OF A BIZARRO CONSIDERS ME BEAUTIFUL!...SOB!...OH, H-HOW I WISH I WERE MYSELF AGAIN!
BUT AMAZINGLY, THE NEXT DAY, WHEN BIZARRO RETURNS...
YIIEEE! H-HOW UGLY YOU BECAME OVERNIGHT! ME NO WANT TO MARRY YOU NOW! YOU ARE MOST REPULSIVE-LOOKING GIRL IN THE WORLD! ME GO BACK TO BIZARRO WORLD... FAST!
GOOD HEAVENS! I-I DIDN'T LOOK IN THE MIRROR YET! COULDN'T STAND TO SEE MYSELF AGAIN! B-BUT I MUST BE CHANGED IF THAT BIZARRO IS REJECTING ME!
THE NEXT MOMENT, AS LOIS GAZES AT HERSELF...
GASP! THE BRAIN TRANSFER WORE OFF DURING THE NIGHT! HOW WONDERFUL! ANY GIRL WOULD PREFER HER OWN PRETTY FACE TO HAVING A SUPER-BRAIN...IF SHE'S REALLY SMART! NOW I CAN GO HOME AND FACE SUPERMAN, THE ONLY PERSON WITH A SUPER-BRAIN AND SUPER-GOOD LOOKS!
9
The End

ADVERTISEMENT


Tootsie Roll makes HISTORY!
History says the ride of Paul Revere
was to warn the folks the British were near,
But between you and me the real cause for this feat
was to wake everyone for a
Tootsie Roll TREAT!
AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY!
Tootsie Roll



COMING SUPER-ATTRACTIONS!

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DON'T MISS THIS SPECTACULAR ISSUE! YOU'LL TREASURE IT ALL YOUR LIFE!

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
LOIS LANE
FOR YEARS, PRETTY DAILY PLANET REPORTER LOIS LANE HAS LONGED TO HEAR MIGHTY SUPERMAN PROPOSE MARRIAGE. IT'S BEEN ON HER MIND, DAY AND NIGHT. BUT NEVER, NOT EVEN IN HER WILDEST NIGHTMARES, HAS SHE EVER DREAMED ANYTHING AS SHOCKING AS WHAT ACTUALLY HAPPENS ON THE ASTOUNDING DAY WHEN SHE SEES AND HEARS SOMETHING THAT BREAKS HER HEART AND CAUSES...
The BATTLE OF THE Sisters!
PLEASE MARRY ME, LUCY!
DID YOU HEAR THAT, LOIS? MY BEST PAL'S PROPOSING TO MY GIRL...THE RAT!
YES, I HEARD, JIMMY!
I... CAN'T BELIEVE IT! MY OWN SISTER IS TRYING TO STEAL SUPERMAN AWAY FROM ME!

EARLY ONE EVENING, IN METROPOLIS, IN THE APARTMENT LOIS LANE SHARES WITH HER SISTER LUCY...
WHILE LUCY'S TAKING A SHOWER, I'LL PLAY THE HI-FI!... GOODNESS, THESE ROCK-N-ROLL RECORDS JIMMY OLSEN GAVE HER ARE CERTAINLY LOUD!

AFTER LOIS TURNS OFF THE MUSIC, AND BEGINS TYPING AN ARTICLE...
LET'S GO TO THAT "SURPRISE" COUNTRY CLUB DANCE IN PERRY WHITE'S HONOR!
IT'S SUPERMAN! HOW NICE OF HIM TO ASK ME...!

A MOMENT LATER...
ULP!... HE WASN'T SPEAKING TO ME... BUT TO LUCY! HE'S TAKING HER TO THE DANCE, NOT ME! AND HE'S SMILING AT HER ADORINGLY, AS... AS THOUGH HE LOVES HER!

GASP!... WHY, THAT LITTLE DOUBLE-CROSSER! LUCY KNOWS I'VE LOVED SUPERMAN FOR YEARS!
RING

AS LOIS ANSWERS THE DOORBELL...
HI, LOIS! TELL YOUR LUCKY SISTER THAT I'M TAKING HER TO A DANCE HONORING PERRY WHITE!
SUPERMAN HAS ALREADY TAKEN HER THERE, JIMMY. SHE'S HIS... CHOKE... DATE...

WHAT?!... HOW COULD SUPERMAN DO THIS TO ME, HIS PAL? HE KNOWS I'M CRAZY ABOUT LUCY...!
I'M TERRIBLY DISAPPOINTED, TOO...

WELL, LOIS, LET'S NOT TAKE THIS LYING DOWN! I'LL ESCORT YOU TO THE DANCE! WE'LL PRETEND TO THEM THAT WE AREN'T THE LEAST BIT UPSET!
RIGHT! WE WON'T LET THEM KNOW WE'RE SECRETLY EATING OUR HEARTS OUT!

SOON, AT THE DANCE...
TOO BAD CLARK WASN'T WELL ENOUGH TO COME!
SUPERMAN'S TAKING LUCY OUT INTO THE GARDEN! I DON'T LIKE THAT LOVE-LIGHT IN HIS EYES!
2

GASP!... LOOK, JIMMY! A DRAPE'S CAUGHT FIRE, POSSIBLY FROM A DISCARDED CIGARETTE! SUMMON SUPERMAN WITH YOUR SIGNAL-WATCH!
PHOOEY ON THAT SUPER-SNEAK! I'LL HANDLE THIS EMERGENCY MYSELF!
BUT AS JIMMY CLUMSILY USES A FIRE-EXTINGUISHER...
GAA-AA! ...IDIOT!
AWK! S-SORRY, CHIEF!
JIMMY PUT OUT THE FIRE, BUT HE ACCIDENTALLY DRENCHED THE GUEST-OF-HONOR AND PERRY'S TEMPER IS FLAMING!
COME INTO THE GARDEN, JIMMY!
I'D BETTER GET HIM AWAY FROM PERRY UNTIL HE GETS OVER HIS TERRIBLE RAGE!
I DESERVE THIS, FOR NOT HAVING FIRED THAT NINCOMPOOP YEARS AGO!
AWP! SUPERMAN'S FLYING OFF WITH LUCY IN HIS ARMS!
AND HE'S SMILING TENDERLY AT HER!... HOW CAN MY OWN SISTER BE SO HEARTLESS? SHE'S DELIBERATELY STEALING THE ONLY MAN I'LL EVER LOVE!
SHORTLY, IN A MOBILE TV STUDIO VEHICLE, AS TV TELECASTER LANA LANG IS RETURNING AFTER COVERING A NEWS STORY...
TV NEWSROOM CONTACTING LANA LANG VIA RADIO-TELEPHONE! SUPERMAN HAS JUST BEEN SEEN FLYING IN YOUR VICINITY! INVESTIGATE!
AN INSTANT LATER...
LOOK! SUPERMAN'S FLYING DOWN TOWARD "ROMANCE ROCK", CARRYING A GIRL! FASTER, BILL!
THAT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE LOIS LANE! DO I HAVE A NEW RIVAL FOR THE HEART OF SUPERMAN??!

SHORTLY...
WHAT A STORY, LANA! ULP! I... LOST CONTROL OF THE STEERING WHEEL!!
?!...SUPERMAN'S KNEELING BEFORE...LUCY LANE! HE MUST BE PROPOSING TO HER IN THIS ROMANTIC SETTING!...OH, MY! LUCY'S STEALING HER SISTER'S BOYFRIEND!
METV

UH-OH! THAT TRUCK HAS SMASHED INTO THE ROCK'S TEMPORARY WOODEN SUPPORTS! THE ROCK'S TOPPLING! I MUST MOVE FAST!!
KRASH!
DANGER
WEAKENED BASE OF ROMANCE ROCK UNDER REPAIR

WHILE SHOVING "ROMANCE ROCK" ERECT WITH ONE HAND, HE'S SWIFTLY REPAIRING ITS BASE WITH THE SUPER-PRESSURE OF HIS OTHER HAND!...TERRIFIC!

WHEN THE SUPER-REPAIR JOB IS DONE...
IF NOT FOR YOU, THAT ROCK WOULD HAVE CRUSHED ME AND THE PEOPLE IN THAT TRUCK!
THEY'RE UNINJURED! --I'M THANKFUL I WAS ABLE TO SAVE YOU, MY DARLING!

LATER, IN HER APARTMENT, AS LOIS GOES TO BED...
I HEAR LUCY'S KEY IN THE DOOR. I'LL PRETEND TO BE ASLEEP. I-I'M TOO UPSET TO EVEN TALK TO LUCY RIGHT NOW...

SOON, AS LOIS PEEKS WHILE FEIGNING SLEEP...
OH, NO! LUCY IS TURNING THE AUTOGRAPHED PHOTO SUPERMAN GAVE ME, SO THAT IT'LL FACE HER, INSTEAD OF ME! SHE... WANTS TO ADMIRE HIS FACE UNTIL SHE FALLS ASLEEP... }SOB!!...

PRESENTLY...
SHE'S ASLEEP NOW... SMILING HAPPILY! SHE'S PROBABLY DREAMING ABOUT THE WONDERFUL MAN SHE'S STOLEN AWAY FROM ME!... ;SOB!;... I NEVER THOUGHT LUCY COULD BE SO SELFISH, OR... OR CRUEL... ;SOB!;...
AT DAWN, JIMMY RECEIVES A RUSH ASSIGNMENT...
WHITE SPEAKING... SOME TOUGH-LOOKING ACTORS ARE FLYING TO HOLLYWOOD TO APPEAR IN THE GANGSTER MOVIE, "THE UNSTOPPABLES"!... COVER THE FLIGHT! IT'S TRANS-WAYS AIRLINES, AND TAKE-OFF TIME IS...
AFTER THE CALL...
OH-OH! I J-JUST REMEMBERED! LUCY IS THE STEWARDESS ON THAT PLANE! SHE'S SURE TO THINK I'M SPYING ON HER BECAUSE SHE DATED SUPERMAN! IF SHE SPOTS ME, SHE'LL GET SORE AT ME! WH-WHAT WILL I DO??
GETTING AN IDEA, JIMMY GOES TO WORK WITH HIS DISGUISE TRUNK, THEN...
BR-RRRR! I LOOK LIKE SUCH A TOUGH GANGSTER, I EVEN SCARE MYSELF! LUCY'LL NEVER RECOGNIZE ME IN THIS GET-UP!
WHEN LOIS AWAKENS...
LUCY'S GONE!... HER NOTE SAYS SHE'S OFF TO MAKE AN EARLY FLIGHT. -- THERE'S NOTHING IN THE NOTE ABOUT HER DATING SUPERMAN... ;CHOKE!;...
MEANWHILE, AT METROPOLIS AIRPORT...
WE CAN'T TAKE OFF YET, DUE TO THE HEAVY FOG.
HERE'S WHERE I PUT MY DISGUISE TO THE ULTIMATE TEST!
GIMME SOME TEA, MISS!
5

AND AS LUCY OBLIGES...
HERE YOU ARE, SIR!
T' ANKS, LADY!
;CHUCKLE!... SHE DOESN'T KNOW IT'S ME! MY DISGUISE IS A GREAT SUCCESS!
EMERGENCY DOOR
A SPLIT-SECOND AFTERWARD, A COLORFULLY COSTUMED FIGURE FLASHES IN AND FLIES THE GROUNDED PLANE UP INTO THE SKY...
I'LL GET IT UP ABOVE THE FOG WHERE VISIBILITY WILL BE CLEAR!
SIMULTANEOUSLY, INSIDE THE PLANE...
WE'RE GOING UP... THANKS TO SUPERMAN!!
YEOWW!
EMERGENCY DOOR
SPLOSH!
ABOVE THE FOG, AS THE STREAKING FIGURE LETS GO OF THE PLANE...
AWP!... SUPERMAN FLASHED PAST THE EMERGENCY DOOR SO QUICKLY, IT AND I WERE YANKED OUT BY THE POWERFUL SUCTION HIS SPEED CREATED!
LUCY'S LOOKING OUT THAT WINDOW, ENJOYING HER SUPER-BOYFRIEND'S GRAND-STAND PLAY!...OOOOLP! THERE GOES MY DISGUISE...!
CAUGHT YOU! I'LL RETURN YOU INTO THE PLANE, SIR, AND PUT THE EMERGENCY EXIT DOOR BACK INTO PLACE!
MOMENTS LATER, AS JIMMY RE-ENTERS THE PLANE WITHOUT HIS DISGUISE...
;MOAN!... NOW LUCY DOES THINK I WAS SNOOPING, AND SHE'S SO ANGRY, SHE WON'T SPEAK TO ME! DOGGONE THAT SUPERMAN! I WONDER--DID HE UNMASK ME ON PURPOSE??
EMERGENCY DOOR
6

LATER, AFTER THE PLANE RETURNS TO METROPOLIS, LOIS, JIMMY AND LANA DISCUSS THE SITUATION AT A LUNCHEON...
LOIS, YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE A SHOWDOWN WITH LUCY!
I WILL... TONIGHT!
THAT EVENING...
HOW DARE YOU TRY TO STEAL SUPERMAN AWAY FROM ME!
THAT ISN'T TRUE! I'VE NEVER HAD A DATE WITH SUPERMAN! I'M NOT IN LOVE WITH HIM, AND HE'S NOT IN LOVE WITH ME!
SUDDENLY...
PLEASE ACCEPT THIS ENGAGEMENT RING, LUCY! ITS SIGNAL-BUTTON CAN SEND ULTRA-SONIC DISTRESS SIGNALS TO ME, IF YOU'RE IN DANGER!... SAY YOU'LL MARRY ME!
SO SUPERMAN DOESN'T LOVE YOU, EH?... LIAR!
THANKS AGAIN FOR PROPOSING, BOR-JAK, BUT MY ANSWER IS STILL... NO!
BOR-JAK? YOU MEAN... YOU AREN'T...?
SUPERMAN? UNFORTUNATELY, NO... THOUGH I RESEMBLE HIM! ALLOW ME TO EXPLAIN...
"FOR YEARS, I'VE WORSHIPPED YOUR SISTER LUCY ON THE EARTH-MONITOR, INSIDE KANDOR, THE MINIATURE CITY IN A BOTTLE WHICH IS PRESENTLY IN SUPERMAN'S FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE..."
"A FEW DAYS AGO, AS SUPERMAN EXPERIMENTED IN AN ATTEMPT TO ENLARGE KANDOR, WHICH HAD BEEN STOLEN FROM THE PLANET KRYPTON AND REDUCED IN SIZE LONG AGO BY THE SPACE-VILLAIN, BRAINIAC..."
SIGH!-- LUCY'S... MY IDEAL...
GASP! ... I'M... VANISHING!!
7

"ODDLY, THE EXPERIMENT SUCCEEDED ONLY IN CAUSING ME TO SWITCH PLACES WITH SUPERMAN..."
EARTH'S LESSER GRAVITY AND YELLOW SUN HAVE MADE ME SUPER-POWERFUL!
"THROUGH THE BOTTLE'S WALL I SIGHTED SUPERMAN, IN KANDOR, VISITING HIS FRIENDS VAN-ZEE AND SYLVIA..."
HM-MM... SUPERMAN HAS DECIDED TO REMAIN IN KANDOR A WHILE, AND SO I'LL COURT LUCY LANE WHILE ON EARTH! MAYBE I CAN CONVINCE HER TO MARRY ME!
"I DONNED A SPARE SUPERMAN COSTUME..."
THAT SUPER-HARD METAL RIPPED THE CAPE! THE CHEMICALLY-TREATED FABRIC ISN'T AS IMPERVIOUS AS SUPERMAN'S OWN COSTUME, BUT IT'LL SURVIVE SUPER-SPEED!
R-RIP!
READER: DID YOU OBSERVE THE RIPPED-CAPE CLUE?
"FLYING TO AN AIRPORT, I CONTACTED LUCY, TOLD HER EVERYTHING, AND PROPOSED, BUT..."
NOT SO FAST, BOR-JAK! I HARDLY KNOW YOU. WAIT... I'VE JUST LEARNED OF A SURPRISE DANCE IN PERRY WHITE'S HONOR. YOU MAY TAKE ME THERE, TONIGHT! WE'LL HAVE A CHANCE TO GET BETTER ACQUAINTED!
HIS EXPLANATION CONCLUDED, BOR-JAK SADLY DEPARTS...
I'M SORRY YOU WON'T MARRY ME, LUCY. GOODBYE. I--I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU...
I HOPE YOU FIND A KANDORIAN GIRL WHO WILL MAKE YOU HAPPY!
LUCY DIDN'T LIE! BUT... I'M STILL CONFUSED...
BACK TO THE FORTRESS STREAKS BOR-JAK, AND EXCHANGING COSTUMES, HE TURNS ON THE EXCHANGE-RAY...
THERE GOES POOR BOR-JAK BACK INTO THE BOTTLE! WHILE IN KANDOR, MY SUPER-VISION SAW WHAT HAPPENED!
¡CHOKE!

MEANWHILE, IN LOIS' APARTMENT...
WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME BOR-JAK WASN'T SUPERMAN?
I DID, WHILE YOU WERE PLAYING THE HI-FI!... OH, DEAR! THE LOUD MUSIC MUST HAVE DROWNED OUT MY VOICE! YOU DIDN'T HEAR ME!
BUT WHY DID YOU TURN MY PICTURE OF SUPERMAN TOWARD YOU WHEN YOU THOUGHT I WAS ASLEEP?
THE GLASS FRAME WAS REFLECTING MOONLIGHT ON YOUR FACE! I DIDN'T WANT YOUR SLEEP DISTURBED, SILLY!
WHY DID YOU REFUSE TO MARRY BOR-JAK?
I WOULDN'T WANT TO LIVE IN KANDOR!... EVEN IF HE'D REMAINED SUPER-POWERFUL ON EARTH, I DON'T WANT THE PROBLEMS YOU MAY HAVE IF YOU MARRY SUPERMAN!
9
LATER...
HA, HA! NO WONDER YOU WERE ALL ANGRY WITH ME. I HAD ASSUMED LOIS TOLD YOU OTHERS ABOUT BOR-JAK!
WHAT A COMEDY OF ERRORS! WE DIDN'T NOTICE YOU NEVER CALLED HIM SUPERMAN!
AM I RELIEVED! LOIS AND I STILL HAVE A CHANCE TO MARRY SUPERMAN!
WHEW! I'M SURE GLAD SUPERMAN'S STILL MY PAL!
END.

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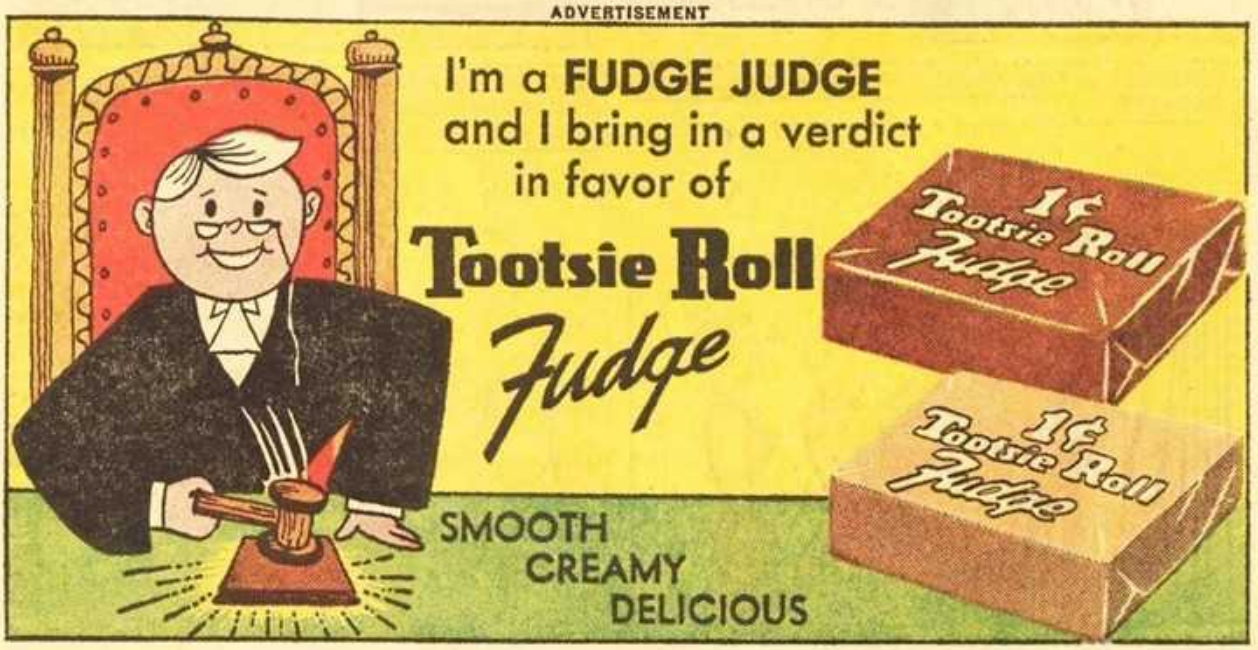

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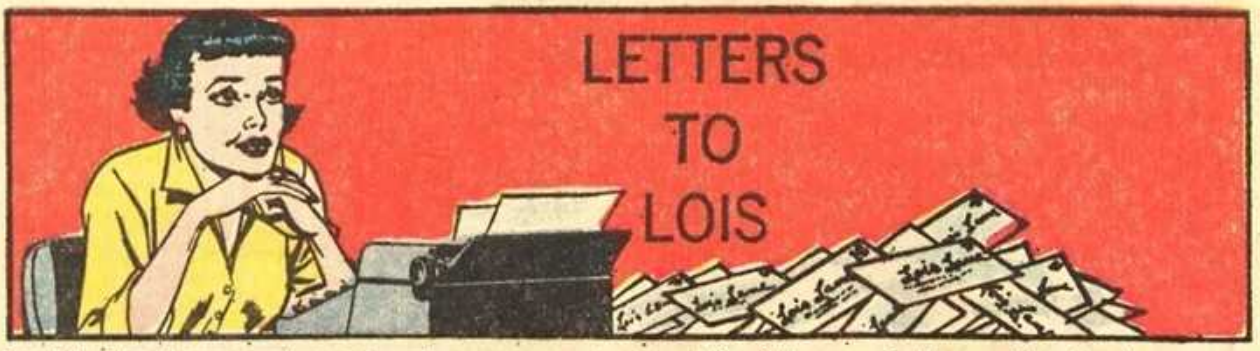

Dear Editor: In all your current magazines, whenever we see a close-up of Lois Lane's face, her eyes are colored blue. However, in a story you published some years ago (I believe the title was "Lois Lane in Hollywood") she was shown with green eyes. If Lois has blue eyes now and green eyes in the past, are you suggesting that she can change her eye color at will? Please don't call me a crank because of this, for I enjoy all of your issues.

Joan Lee, Elizabeth, N. J.

(Lois' eyes are baby blue, and we don't recall ever having shown them any other hue. Are you sure that old issue you're referring to didn't turn green with age?—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I've an idea for a great story. How about having Lois fall in love with Perry White and then have them live in Metropolis City.

Larry Mandell, Cranston, Rhode Island

(We don't think Perry White's wife, or his two grown children, would care for the idea of Perry getting a divorce to marry Lois. Besides, he's old enough to be her father.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I just read No. 4 of your "Imaginary Tales" wherein you show SUPERMAN revealing to the world that he is married to Lois Lane. In the three previous stories in this series you showed Lois married to Clark Kent. Now, since everyone knows she is married to Clark Kent, and SUPERMAN reveals he is married to Lois, wouldn't Lois go to jail for bigamy? If not, people would realize that Clark Kent and SUPERMAN are one and the same person. How do you get out of this?

Dennis Weil, Whitestone, N. Y.

(You're losing sight of the fact that each of our "Imaginary Tales" are independent of all others. In other words, they are not sequels. The premise which is established in one tale does not necessarily hold true for subsequent ones. We encourage our writers to take one situation and develop it imaginatively, without being shackled by previous stories. To put it more clearly, inasmuch as the events in any of the imaginary tales never actually happened, each new tale starts off with a fresh idea. Thus, in one tale, Lois and SUPERMAN can be married and have babies . . . in another story (as in the last issue) he can be married to Lana Lang. Won't you agree this "license" allows for more dramatic stories?—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: Everybody keeps asking for a story in which Lois gets a super-spanking. You keep saving Lois from a well-deserved thrashing by saying SUPERMAN is a gentleman and would never hit a lady. Well, I KNOW he's a gentleman. But what about a story in which SUPERMAN meets up with Red Kryptonite. The effect is that it makes him forget his manners and he gives Lois a super-spanking. Later, when he recovers, he apologizes to Lois and she forgives him. So that way Lois will have received her punishment and no one can accuse SUPERMAN of not being a gentleman.

Betty Makohan, Pacoima, Calif.

(But how could we keep producing further Lois Lane stories when we'd be unable to show her sitting down for at least two months?—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: All three yarns in your April issue were great and I want to congratulate you! Strange as it may seem, I found a chain of coincidences. In each story there was a double. There was Lois' double from Kandor, Sylvia. There was Clark's double, Roger. And there was Lois' double from the BIZARRO world, Bizarro-Lois? Were all these "double exposures" done purposely or accidental?

Richard Gorsky, Buffalo, New York

(Just say that we like to give our readers double features. —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: On the cover of your May issue you showed Lois Lane inside a "Bubblemobile", driving it on a sidewalk of Metropolis. Admit it—wouldn't even Mrs. Superman get a ticket for driving a car on the sidewalk?

Bonnie-Jo Jacobson, Iselin, N. J.

(America's mothers should be thankful that you're not a traffic cop. You'd probably hand out tickets to children driving kiddie cars. After all, the "Bubblemobile" was smaller than a baby carriage.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: In the recent story, "Lois Lane, Traitor", the Lois-Bizarro fell in the water and drowned. But how could she be killed if she hit the water and had the original Lois Lane's memory of knowing how to swim?

Larry Cates, Cleveland, Miss.

(In the first place, no Bizarro-Lois has any super-powers, inasmuch as they are all imitations of Lois Lane. Secondly, even if this Bizarro-Lois knew how to swim, such knowledge would not protect her in treacherous waters. Even great swimming stars succumb to terrific undertows.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: Your artist is slipping. Your May cover shows Lois steering her "Bubblemobile" with SIX fingers on her right hand. How do you explain having characters with 11 fingers?

Joel Marks, Brooklyn, N. Y.

(That's DC comics for you. Eleven fingers, and still 10c an issue.—Ed.)

Send all comments on a postal card to: LETTERS TO LOIS, National Comics, 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND

LOIS LANE

EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT, AS A DEMON REPORTER, LOIS LANE WILL GO TO ALMOST **ANY** LENGTH TO GET A NEWS STORY! BUT WHEN LOIS CARRIES HER DESIRE FOR A SCOOP TO THE BRINK OF CERTAIN DEATH, THEN SOMETHING MUST BE AMISS...EVEN FOR DAREDEVIL LOIS! THE SHOCKING SECRET OF HER DEATH-DEFYING BEHAVIOR IS REVEALED IN THE ASTOUNDING TALE OF...

the LAST DAYS of LOIS LANE!

ATTENTION, EARTH! THIS IS **PLANET** REPORTER, LOIS LANE, MAKING A FAREWELL BROADCAST TO YOU FROM A ROCKET HURTLING TOWARD THE MOON! I KNOW I WILL NEVER RETURN FROM THIS ONE-WAY TRIP...

HAS LOIS **FLIPPED**? WHY IS SHE RISKING HER LIFE JUST FOR THE SAKE OF A SCOOP?

ONE DAY, AS LOIS LANE AND CLARK KENT WATCH AN IMPORTANT ATOMIC EXPLOSION FROM A SPECIAL UNDERGROUND OBSERVATION POST...

WE'RE LUCKY, CLARK! WE WERE THE ONLY **MEMBERS** OF THE PRESS SELECTED TO WATCH THIS BLAST!

YES, LOIS! IT'S THE FIRST IN A SERIES OF EXPLOSIONS TO ADVANCE THE THE PEACEFUL INTERESTS OF SCIENCE!

LATER, IN THE PROJECT ADMINISTRATOR'S OFFICE...

ACCORDING TO OUR RULES, HAVING WITNESSED THE EXPERIMENT, BOTH OF YOU MUST NOW VISIT DR. JERROLD, OUR RADIATION EXPERT, FOR A ROUTINE CHECKUP ON POSSIBLE RADIATION CONTAMINATION!

I'M SAFE! AS **SUPERMAN**, I CAN'T BE AFFECTED BY ANYTHING BUT **KRYPTONITE**!

ATOMS FOR PEACETIME PROJECT
GENERAL HORTON ADMINISTRATOR
PROF. VAN HESS TECHNICAL ADVISER

THAT AFTERNOON, AT DR. JERROLD'S LAB...
OH, LOOK AT THE CUTE GUINEA PIGS! MAY I FEED THEM SOME CANDY, DOCTOR?
I'M AFRAID NOT, MISS LANE! IT MIGHT INTERFERE WITH THE EXPERIMENTS WE'RE CONDUCTING WITH THEM! THIS WAY TO THE EXAMINATION ROOM, PLEASE!
EXAMINATION ROOM
SEVERAL DAYS LATER, AT THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE...
I'M LEAVING FOR THE BIG SHOW SUPERMAN IS PUTTING ON FOR THE VETERANS' FUND! WILL YOU BE THERE, LOIS?
NO, CLARK! I'M JOINING A MOUNTAIN-CLIMBING EXPEDITION TO GET THE EXCLUSIVE STORY OF THE ASCENT! IN FACT, I'M MAKING PLANE RESERVATIONS NOW...
THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON, IN THE CANADIAN ROCKIES...
GASP!... T-THE LEDGE IS BREAKING OFF! WE CAN'T CONTINUE! WE'LL HAVE TO STAY HERE AND PRAY THAT THE REST OF THIS SHELF DOESN'T TOPPLE INTO THE ABYSS!
DON'T MOVE AROUND! I'M RADIOING FOR HELP NOW!
PRESENTLY, WHEN A RESCUE HELICOPTER ARRIVES...
THERE ISN'T ROOM FOR EVERYBODY! ONE OF US MEN WILL HAVE TO REMAIN BEHIND! COME ON, MISS LANE! YOU'RE A WOMAN! UP YOU GO!
NO! I INSIST ON STAYING BEHIND! DON'T ARGUE WITH ME...OR I'LL JUMP!
AS THE CLIMBERS BEWILDEREDLY OBEY...
THAT GIRL IS CRAZY! SHE DELIBERATELY CHOSE SUICIDE! SHE KNOWS THE LEDGE CAN BREAK OFF ANY SECOND!
To Whomever It May Concern: These are the reactions of a person facing certain doom
SHE'S MAD! THROUGH MY BINOCULARS I SEE SHE'S WRITING A FAREWELL MESSAGE ON THE CLIFF WALL WITH A BLACK CRAYON!
SHORTLY, AS THE 'COPTER RADIOS THE NEWS TO THE WORLD, AND CLARK KENT, AT THE PLANET OFFICE, HEARS A NETWORK SPECIAL BULLETIN...
...AT ANY MOMENT, REPORTER LOIS LANE, WHO REFUSED TO BE RESCUED, MAY PLUNGE TO HER DEATH IN KADO CANYON!
HMM...LOIS IS UP TO HER USUAL RECKLESSNESS TO GET A BIG STORY! I'D BETTER DUCK INTO THE STOCK ROOM AND CHANGE TO SUPERMAN!

MOMENTS AFTER, NEAR KADO CANYON...
YIIIII!
CRACK!
I DIDN'T ARRIVE A SECOND TOO SOON! THE LEDGE LOIS WAS STANDING ON JUST BROKE OFF!
THEN...
IT'S OKAY, LOIS! I'VE GOT YOU! BUT WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? YOU'VE PULLED SOME HAIR-BRAINED STUNTS IN THE PAST TO GET A SCOOP... BUT NOTHING LIKE THIS!
I- I'M SORRY, SUPERMAN! MAYBE IT WAS RASH... BUT I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF! IT'S VERY HARD TO EXPLAIN!
NO, IT ISN'T, LOIS! YOU'RE ONLY THINKING OF YOUR NEXT HEADLINE STORY! WELL, STOP JEOPARDIZING YOUR LIFE TO MAKE HEADLINES! IT'S JUST PLAIN CRAZY!
ALL RIGHT! I'LL BE MORE CAREFUL NEXT TIME! I-I DON'T WANT TO UPSET YOU...
To Whomever It May Concern These are the reactions of a person facing certain doom... All hope is gone! I know the ledge will soon break! I feel all alone in the world! I...
HOWEVER, A FEW DAYS LATER...
WELL, GENTLEMEN, THERE IT GOES! OUR FIRST MOON SHOT! WE ALL BELIEVE THIS ROCKET WILL REACH THE MOON, BUT NATURALLY, IT CANNOT RETURN!
FUNNY! LOIS WAS HERE AN HOUR AGO, COVERING THE STORY! BUT NOW SHE'S DISAPPEARED! I WONDER WHERE SHE WENT?
AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE NOSE CONE OF THE HUGE ROCKET...
NOBODY SAW ME SECRETE MYSELF IN THIS CONE BEFORE THE COUNT-DOWN AND LAUNCHING! NOW I CAN RADIO BACK TO EARTH ABOUT THE SENSATIONS OF A HUMAN BEING ON A ONE-WAY JOURNEY TO THE MOON!
SOON, INSIDE THE CENTRAL TRACKING STATION...
ATTENTION! THIS IS LOIS LANE, BROADCASTING FROM A MOON-ROCKET HURTLING INTO SPACE!
I-IT'S LOIS! SHE'S ABOARD THAT SPACE MISSILE!
THEN SHE'S A GONER, SUPERMAN! OUR INSTRUMENTS REVEAL THAT THE ROCKET IS MALFUNCTIONING! IT'LL BLOW UP SOON!

SECONDS AFTER, AS SUPERMAN STREAKS SKYWARD AND DETACHES THE NOSE CONE FROM THE REST OF THE MISSILE...
BARROOOM!
HMM... THE ROCKET IS EXPLODING! A MOMENT LATER AND LOIS WOULD BE DEAD! WHAT BEATS ME IS WHY LOIS IS TAKING SUCH RISKS WHICH DOOM HER ALMOST TO CERTAIN DEATH!

NEXT, AS THE MAN OF STEEL BRINGS THE CONE BACK TO EARTH...
I-I APPRECIATE WHAT YOU DID, SUPERMAN! BUT IT WOULDN'T HAVE MATTERED IF I HAD DIED! I JUST CAN'T EXPLAIN ANY MORE! IT'S SOMETHING YOU CAN'T HELP ME WITH!
LOIS MUST BE IN REAL TROUBLE IF SHE DOESN'T CARE WHETHER SHE LIVES OR DIES! I'D BETTER KEEP A CONSTANT EYE ON HER!

AND SO, THAT EVENING, AS SUPERMAN, UNSEEN, WATCHES LOIS' APARTMENT...
SHE'S WRITING A LETTER TO ME! GOOD GRIEF! W-WHAT DOES SHE MEAN... "AFTER HER DEATH"?
To Superman... To be delivered after my death

AS SUPERMAN, WITH HIS X-RAY VISION, STARTLEDLY READS ON...
Dear Superman: I know you've wondered about my strange actions... but do you blame me... with less than a week to live? Why should I try what no other reporter would dare—and get a story which will live forever?

"You remember that shortly after I covered a story of a recent atomic experiment I went to Dr. Jerrold for a checkup! Well, when I called at his office a few days later..."
HMM... THE NURSE LEFT THOSE CARDS ON THE DESK WHEN SHE WENT TO CALL DR. JERROLD... AND THIS TOP ONE'S MINE! I GUESS THERE'S NO HARM IF I LOOK AT IT!
LOIS LANE

NO! I-I CAN'T DIE WITHIN A WEEK! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE!
LOIS LANE
EXPOSURE TO RADIATION COMPLETE
PROGNOSIS:-DEATH WITHIN A WEEK. NO MEASURES CAN PREVENT DAMAGE.

"I became so frantic, I didn't even give Dr. Jerrold a chance to speak when he came in..."

DOCTOR! ISN'T THERE ANYTHING YOU CAN DO FOR ME?

WHY, YOU DON'T NEED ANY TREATMENT, LOIS! YOU'RE PERFECTLY FINE! NEITHER YOU NOR YOUR FRIEND, CLARK KENT, HAVE A TRACE OF RADIATION! JUST GO OUT... AND ENJOY LIVING!

A man like Dr. Jerrold doesn't lie unless there's no hope! I decided to keep my trouble a secret and use my last days to get a story that would help me live longer... in people's memories! Goodbye, Superman! My last thoughts will be of you! Lois

GULP!! DR. JERROLD COULDN'T HAVE BEEN WRONG!

DR. JERROLD WENT ON VACATION RECENTLY, TO PARTS UNKNOWN, BUT I'LL SPEAK TO HIM WHEN HE GETS BACK! TILL THEN I MUST MAKE LOIS' LAST DAYS HAPPY! IF WHAT SHE WANTS IS A BIG NEWS STORY, I'LL SEE THAT SHE GETS IT!

DR. JERROLD IS THE WORLD'S GREATEST AUTHORITY ON RADIATION! IF HE THOUGHT LOIS HAD ANY CHANCE FOR RECOVERY, HE'D HAVE SUGGESTED SOME REMEDY! POOR LOIS! MY HEART BREAKS FOR HER!

TWO DAYS LATER, ON A VOLCANIC ISLAND NEAR HAWAII...

LOIS HAS RISKED HER LIFE TO COVER THE STORY OF THIS ERUPTING VOLCANO! THE RED-HOT LAVA IS POURING OVER THE VOLCANO LIP AND WILL SURELY KILL HER EVEN WHILE SHE SNAPS PICTURES OF IT!

BUT I'LL SEE THAT SHE GETS THE MOST AMAZING PICTURES IN HISTORY OF AN ERUPTING VOLCANO... BY PARTING THE LAVA POURING DOWN ON HER WITH MY SUPER-BREATH! SHE'LL EMERGE UNSCATHED WITH A TERRIFIC STORY!

BUT THE NEXT DAY, INSTEAD OF GOING BACK TO METROPOLIS, LOIS VISITS HER FOLKS...
OH, DAD! MOM!... ;SOB!... I-I JUST HAD TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
THERE, CHILD! WHY CRY ON SO HAPPY AN OCCASION?
IF THE LANES ONLY KNEW LOIS IS VISITING THEM... ;CHOKE!... FOR THE LAST TIME!

THAT NIGHT...
NOW SHE'S MAKING OUT HER WILL! SHE'S LEAVING EVERYTHING TO HER FAMILY... WHO HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA THAT WITHIN A WEEK SHE'LL BE GONE FOREVER!
My last Will and Testament Lois Lane
I hereby name my mother and father sole beneficiaries of my estate. Lois Lane

THE NEXT MORNING, AS LOIS GETS A SURPRISE GIFT...
A DICTAPHONE MACHINE! BUT, DAD, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE BOUGHT IT! YOU TOLD ME LAST NIGHT THAT BUSINESS WAS BAD...
TUSH, GIRL! LET'S NOT ARGUE! NOW YOU TAKE THIS MACHINE!

AND SO, THAT DAY, AS LOIS LOCKS HERSELF IN HER ROOM...
SINCE TIME IS RUNNING OUT, I WILL SPEND THIS DAY DICTATING A MEMOIR ON MY EXPERIENCES WITH SUPERMAN! ALL ROYALTIES WILL GO TO MY PARENTS, TO MAKE LIFE EASIER FOR THEM...
BRAVE LOIS! EVEN IN THIS DARK MOMENT, SHE'S THINKING ONLY OF HER FAMILY!

I'VE OFTEN BEEN UNHAPPY BECAUSE SUPERMAN COULDN'T RETURN MY LOVE! BUT THERE WERE ALSO MANY WONDERFUL MOMENTS WHEN... ;GASP!... GOSH, SUDDENLY I CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING!
UH-OH! LOIS NEEDS MY HELP!

AS SUPERMAN, UNSEEN BY LOIS, HYPNOTIZES HER...
EITHER SHE'S FEELING THE EFFECTS OF THE RADIATION OR ELSE SHE'S OVER-TENSE FROM ANXIETY! ANYWAY, I'LL USE SUPER-HYPNOSIS TO MAKE CONTACT WITH HER SUBCONSCIOUS MIND!

LISTEN CAREFULLY, LOIS! I AM THE VOICE OF YOUR MEMORY...REMINDING YOU ABOUT INCIDENTS FROM YOUR PAST WITH SUPERMAN! REMEMBER THE DAY I RESCUED YOU FROM A KILLER WHALE? AND THE MANY TIMES I BECAME A HUMAN SHIELD, PROTECTING YOU FROM GANGSTER BULLETS?
YES! YES! GO ON...

BUT THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AFTER LOIS BRINGS THE DICTAPHONE CYLINDERS TO A TYPIST IN TOWN...
...GASP! I'VE DROPPED ALL THE CYLINDERS! THEY'RE RUINED!
IT'S A GOOD THING I TRAILED LOIS TO THIS TYPIST!
DON'T BE UPSET, MISS! LEAD ME TO YOUR TYPEWRITER!
CRASH!

AND THEN, WHILE THE TYPIST LOOKS ON, AMAZED...
I OVERHEARD EVERYTHING MISS LANE DICTATED! SO I'LL USE MY SUPER-MEMORY TO TYPE UP HER SCRIPT AT SUPER-SPEED! BUT, PLEASE, NEVER TELL HER WHAT I'VE DONE!
YOU CAN TRUST ME, SUPERMAN! I'M SO GRATEFUL TO YOU FOR RECREATING HER BOOK!

LATER THAT WEEK, ON RETURNING TO HER JOB, LOIS ONCE AGAIN TEMPTS FATE...
LOIS WILL DO ANYTHING TO GET A BIG STORY! SHE INSISTED ON BEING PUT ABOARD A TANKER THAT'S BEEN SPLIT IN HALF IN A RAGING STORM...SO SHE CAN DESCRIBE WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO GO DOWN WITH A SHIP!
DAILY PLANET

HOWEVER, WHEN THE SHIP DOES GO DOWN...
JUST AS THE TANKER STARTS SINKING AND I SEND MY LAST STORY OUT IN A BOTTLE, YOU SHOW UP AND SAVE ME! HAVE YOU BEEN FOLLOWING ME, SUPERMAN?
YES, LOIS! YOU'VE BEEN ACTING SO DEPRESSED LATELY, AND YOU TAKE SO MANY DEADLY CHANCES THAT I'M AFRAID TO LET YOU OUT OF MY SIGHT!

NEXT DAY, AS SUPERMAN HEADS FOR DR. JERROLD'S LABORATORY...
LOIS WAS VERY ANNOYED THAT I'D BEEN TRAILING HER EVERYWHERE! BUT IF I HADN'T, SHE'D BE DEAD BY NOW! HMM... DR. JERROLD CAME HOME TODAY! IT CAN'T HURT ASKING HIM HOW MUCH TIME LOIS HAS LEFT...
DOCTOR JERROLD PRIVATE LABORATORY

I AGREE WITH YOU, NURSE! **SUPERMAN** SEEMS TO BE DYING OF RADIATION, TOO!

THAT'S DR. JERROLD'S VOICE! BUT I'M NOT HIS PATIENT! AND ATOMIC RADIATION CAN'T HARM ME! ;GASP!:... UNLESS... WAIT! I'VE GOT AN IDEA! I **MUST** CHECK MY HUNCH!

PRESENTLY, AS **SUPERMAN** *VISITS LOIS...*

LOIS, I'VE GOOD NEWS! I READ THAT LETTER YOU WROTE TO ME... ABOUT YOUR DYING! BUT THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! YOU'RE GOING TO **LIVE!** I'VE JUST COME FROM DR. JERROLD'S LAB WHERE HE **CONDUCTS RADIATION EXPERIMENTS ON GUINEA PIGS!**

"I TOLD DR. JERROLD ABOUT HIS NURSE LEAVING YOUR CARD WHERE YOU COULD SEE IT! HE WAS SHOCKED THAT YOU DIDN'T ASK HIM ABOUT THE CARD BEFORE JUMPING TO CONCLUSIONS..."

OF COURSE I SAID "**SUPERMAN**" WOULD DIE! BUT "**SUPERMAN**" IS **A GUINEA PIG! I NAME MY ANIMALS AFTER FAMOUS PEOPLE!** IF LOIS HAD LOOKED ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CARD, SHE'D **HAVE** SEEN THE WEIGHT AND AGE OF **THAT** "LOIS LANE" AND REALIZED HER MISTAKE!

SUPERMAN

PAAL

LOIS LANE

BOB HOPE

JERRY LEWIS

SO THE CARD ONLY REFERRED TO A **GUINEA PIG NAMED AFTER ME!** OH, **SUPERMAN**... I'M SO GRATEFUL TO YOU!

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE ANY WOMAN SO HAPPY TO HAVE HAD A **PIG** NAMED AFTER HER!

8

THE END.

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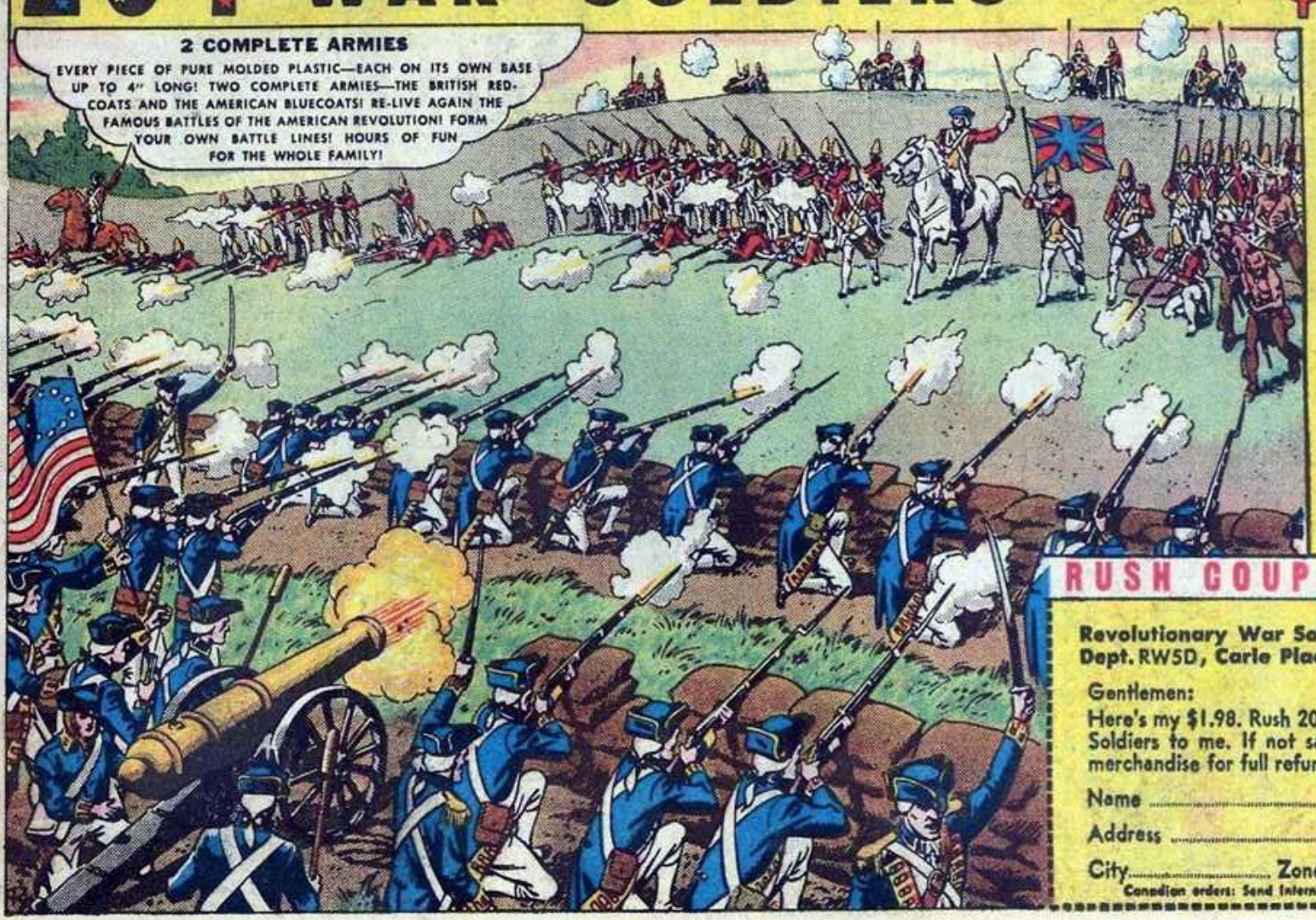

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